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# Chapter 1.

[image]

Firestar opened his eyes to see Bluestar standing before him. "Bluestar!" He cried out in joy, he then looked around his surrounding. "Is this Starclan?". Bluestar gave him a nodd, "It is Firestar, but fear not, your life is not over yet. Now come with me.". She padded deeper into Starclan without waiting for him or even turning back. Firestar scrambled behind her,wondering what she meant. Bluestar stopped at a pool of water. "Dip your head in.". He did as she asked and saw Thunderclan, Bramblestar was giving out orders. Firestar took his head out of the water and turned towards Bluestar direction. "What now-?" He started but Bluestar had dissappeared. Firestar looked around in comfusion, he then felt sleepy. His paws sliped down and a faint whisper from Bluestar echoed through his ears,"Be brave, your life is not over yet.". He slowy drifted down back into Thunderclan, his felt see through, he felt like someone could go through him. Firestar felt like a ghost.

# Chapter 2.

[image]

Firestar groaned, his head hurt like crazy. He got up and walked forward, not looking where he was going. He ran into a tree. Firestar didn't feel any pain of any sort. He looked behind him and stared. Did he just walk through the tree? He looked down at himself and gasped. He looked transparent. Firestar tested something else. He leaped towards another tree. Firestar body simply passed through it, as if he was a ghost. Wait... a ghost... did that mean.... Did Bluestar turn him into a ghost and sent him back to Thunderclan? He paced around for a few seconds. Why would Bluestar send him back? Did he still have a purpose here? Was it the wrong choice to choose Bramblestar as Thunderclan's leader? Is there something he should do? Firestar let out a frustrated grunt. Firestar looked up a the nice sunny sky, "What do you want from me?". He swore he saw Bluestar's face looking down at him. Her eyes sparkling with amusement. He turned his head away from the sky and shook his head. Firestar then heard voices head towards his direction. Firestar leaped up into a tree. *At least I can still touch some objects,* he thought. The voices got louder, he hushed his thoughts and listened to the conversation.

# Chapter 3.

[image]

"Come on Bramblestar! I swear I heard Firestar's voice!" Firestar eyes widened, *Squirrelflight!* He was tempted to leap out of the tree and reveal himself but he restained himself. Firestar saw Squirrelflight and Bramblestar run into the clearing. "Bramblestar! I know it! Firestar's here!", cried Squirrelflight joyfully. Bramblestar looked away from her, his eyes almost looking at his direction. Squirrelflight looked over at her mate, her happy expression faded and she looked over at Bramblestar, "Bramblestar. I know it. He's alive."."Squirrelflight... Firestar's dead... we all saw it." Bramblestar said,his voice breaking, he then looked down at his paws. "B-but..." Squirrelflight stammered, she looked like she was going to break down into a puddle of tears. That pained Firestar's heart. "I-i really heard him!" Squrrielflight said firmly, but shakly, "H-he said s-something... h-he was yelling at t-the sky.". "Squrrielflight," Bramblestar said soothly, "I'm sorry, I know you miss him.But Firestar's in Starclan, he wouldn't want you to cry over him.". Squirrelflight sniffed back her tears. Firestar watched as they came closer and walked towards Thunderclan camp. He smiled a bit, *Atleast Bramblestar's keeping her happy.* Once he was sure they were gone he leaped out of his hiding stop. The sun was crawling away as stars started forming in the sky.

"Where do I go now?" whispered Firestar, he turned around and leaped on top of a tree and watched as night started to take over. Firestar breathed in a gasp as the starry sky shimmered with light. He saw the faces of Sandstorm, Graystripe, and Bluestar look down at him. They stood proudly. "Well," Graystripe said cheerfully, "What are you going to do now? Sit there, thinking all day?" The gray tom gave out a laugh which made Firestar feel better, Graystripe then faded away with the wind. "Follow you heart," Sandstorm said, she looked into his eyes with happiness, "Your the bright shining fire arn't you? *Fire alone will save the clan*?" Sandstorm smiled down at him has her image faded away with Graystripe. "It's your choice," Bluestar said, "You are a leader." She

looked at him with respect. Just like that, her image fluttered away. Leaving him alone staring at the stars. Firestar smiled. He knew what to do next.

# Chapter 4

[image]

Firestar silently creepy through the forest. What he was doing was stupid, stupid for a Thunderclan leader he supposed. He was careful to not step on any branches to attract attention. Firestar looked around him and listened for any movement. Nothing. He sighed, and quietly leaped towards the Thunderclan camp. As he aproached he quietly leaped up a tree and watched Thunderclan. He saw Bramblestar pacing around, his eyes seemed restless and scared. *Poor Bramblestar*, thought Firestar. He felt ashamed that he was just sitting there, watching Bramblestar. But he knew he should stay still until the right moment. "Oh Starclan," Brambledstar muttered, "Firestar, if you listening. Please send guidance.". Bramblestar then dashed away and yelled for a meeting with Thunderclan. *I better check this out!* thought Firestar, but how was he going to watch without being seen? He thought for a while and Graystripes voice then echoed in his ears, "What are you going to do now? Sit there, thinking all day?". Firestar grunted. *I think Graystripes right*, he wondered, *I can't stand here thinking forever , I got to move fast!* He quickly leaped towards the high rock. Might as well hide in a tree again, he shruged at himself and leaped to a tree where he could watch and hear what Bramblestar had to say. The only downfall was his pelt was flaming orange so it did not blend in with the tree. He hoped no cat turned around to see a ghost hanging around in one of the tree's being all sneaky. Firestar was so lost in thought he spaced out and only heard the last bit sentence Bramblestar meowed, "-to the gathering.". That let out excitment through the Thunderclan cats. *The gathering with Windclan, Riverclan, and!* he stopped that thought, he then thought gloomly, ... *and Shadowclan.* Firestar was not ready to see Shadowclan. After he died permantly, or kinda permantly he couldn't renembered much but Tigerstar... he shivered, that nasty cat made him lose his last life. Firestar wished he could erase Tigerstar from memory. He was then interupted by his eye sight pointing at Bramblestar leaving with a group of Thunderclan warriors and apprentices. He sighed, I guess I'm following them. Gosh I know I'm a ghost but I feel like my legs

might die any moment. Firestar then waited until the rest of the Thunderclan cats returned back to there normal busniess until he followed Bramblestar in the shadows. *Renember*, he reminded himself, keep with the plan. Do NOT reveal youself. Do not- he was interupted by someone who leaped right through him. He then jerked his head up and layed his eyes on the cat who attacked him, Firestar then softened his glare as he realized who the cat was. "Hello Jayfeather," meowed Firestar.

**I am so sorry for not posting! School is taking me over! I'll try to write more soon!**

**-Karies**

# Chapter 5.

[image]

"Firestar?" called out Jayfeather. The blind medicine cat padded towards him. "How did you know I was here?" whispered Firestar. Jayfeather then sat up staight and then said, "Starclan sent a message saying about a ghost of a flame.". "Can you tell me the exact thing Starclan said?" Firestar said, "Before I get caught being an orange ghost?". Jayfeather nodded, "The ghost of a flame shall arrive again.". Firestar grumped. *Flame? Seriously? Is that what Starclan seriously thought of him? A flame?* "Thank you Jayfeather" Firestar said. Jayfeather got up to his feet but before he could get out of sight Firestar called out, "Don't tell any cat about this.". "Yes Firestar," Jayfeather said. He then leaped out of sight. Firestar then muttered to himself, "I cannot believe I got caught. After all those sneaking years." He grumped. Firestar then heard something that made his ears jolt up. *The gathering!* Firestar thought, he was even more dissapointed in himself now. Firestar got up to his feet and leaped away to the gathering, urging himself to keep moving. He was not going to dissapoint himself again. He was not. While Firestar hurriedly raced to the gathering he thought about Starclan. He renembered Bluestar, Graystripe, and Sandstorm looking down at him. There faces all proud of him. Though he had to admit he wasn't sure what they were proud of. Him being sent down back to Thunderclan? Him being amazed by there sudden appearnce? Or simply, him being a staight forward idiot? There were so many questions he needed answers for. He zoomed out of his thinking and stopped in his tracks. Was that... talking? Yes. It was. He finally arrived at the meeting.

Firestar slowy creeped to the nearest place that would camaflouge him. Which was an orange bush he didn't pay attention to when he was still leader of Thunderclan. When he was still alive. That felt a long time ago. While he watched the leaders give out there reports in peace something then caught his eye. A flash of gray fur. Dark blue eyes were also there. Firestar held in his gasp as he saw Ashfur, slowly creeping towards Bramblestar. His claws unsheathed.

# Chapter 6.

[image]

Firestar didn't know what to do. Was this a good time to reveal himself? *No,* he thought, *Bramblestar is a strong warrior and leader. He will know what to do.* Firestar felt even more guilty. He watched silently as Ashfur got, closer, and closer. Firestat gulped. But then Bramblestar went, "Ashfur. Is there something you'd like to annouce?" and Ashfur froze. *Thank Starclan,* Firestar thought, he let out his breath. "No Bramblestar," said Ashfur bitterly, "Nothing at all.". "Then I suppose you should get off the tree." said Bramblestar calmy but sternly. "Yes Bramblestar," muttered Ashfur as he leaped off the leaders tree and dissappeared into the crowd. "You may finish your report Riverclan." Bramblestar then said to the Riverclan leader, and the gathering went on.

After the gathering cats started to reunite with there clans. Thunderclan started to head off but Firestar stayed behind and waited until he could not hear a single noise besides the chirping crickets. He slipped out of the bush and sighed softly. Firestar looked up at the shimmering Silverpelt that sparkled in the sky. The crickets started chriping a soothing tune that went along with the silent breeze.  Firestar studied Silverpelt. He knew Starclan was up there. Watching him like a hawk at his every move. He then got up, his head still lookimg up at the sky. "If you're watching me..." Firestar started but then faltered, he then shook his head. "Nevermind.". He then swiftly headed back to Thunderclan. A faint whisper then echoed in Firestar's ears that gave him hope. Sandstorm's voice to be exact. "Follow your heart," she said, he saw her sweet smile in his mind. "Follow your heart my love.".

# Chapter 7.

[image]

Firestar watched quietly in a bush how things were going on in Thunderclan. It worked as normal. Warriors walked away with there apprentices ready for training, groups of warriors walked from the bushes and set there fresh kill in the fresh kill pile, and kits were heading towards the elders den begging for a story. *Perhaps a story about me*, Firestar thought. He shook that thought off and contiued watching for any trouble. He saw Jayfeather emerge from the medicine cat den with something in his mouth. Firestar zoomed in to what he was holding until he realized Jayfeather was holding a stick with scartches on it. *That must be his stick to get around*, Firestar guessed as he watched Jayfeather poke Squrrielflight before he chatting with her. Out of the corner of his eye he saw Ashfur. Firestars gaze went staight towards him. He watched as the tom glared at Bramblefrost who was giving out orders. "And Ashfur, you can go with Cloudtail and Brightheart." Bramblestar said. "Yes Bramblestar," Ashfur said. Firestar watched as the group disappeared from sight. He then saw Squrrielflight run over the Bramblestar. "Hey," Squrrielflight said, she licked Bramblestar and then started talking a bit. It was hard to believe that Bramblestar and Squrrielflight were mates after all that arguing they did when Squrrielflight was a apprentice. It was night time by now, the clan was silent. Firestar started walking forwards alert until he realized he was walking towards a tree and passed right through it. *Forgot I could do that,* Firestar thought. He shook his head and roamed the camp. It was odd walking in Thunderclan when no one was talking. A small, orange leaf bounced off his nose and floated down to join the rest of its kind. Firestar breathed lightly as he passed the leaders den and the high rock. He was tempted to jump up there and annouce his arrival but deep in his heart he knew that he should wait until the right moment. Firestar set off to a bush to go to sleep. The sun was no longer in sight but replaced with stars. Firestar watched them as he fell asleep. The star seemed to look at him directly, as if he was on fire. He studied them for a moment and let out a small sigh, until he finally closed his

eyes and let himself sleep.

Bonus POV!:

Squrrielflight sighed deeply as she layed in her bed. It was silent. The moonlight poured in the den. She couldn't sleep. Squrrielflight crawled out of her den and heard a russel. *What was that?* she wondered. She looked around frantically. She couldn't seem to detect where the noise came from. *Maybe I'm just hallucinating,* Squrrielflight thought, *no one's here.* She decided to invesigate anyway. She poked around each den quietly as she investigated. When she saw no one was there she shook her head. Maybe she was hallucinating. She then heard a sigh and pricked up her ears. Someone was here. But the question was who? She looked around even more until she heard quiet breathing. Squrrielflight quietly creep towards the breathing until she reached it. Ready to attack she flung herself into the bushes ready to shred whoever passed into there territory but as she passed through she realized no one was there. She looked down at defeat and stared. A transparent orange figure was silently sleeping behind the bushes. Squrrielflight prevented herself from bursting into tears. "I was right," Squrrielflight said, "I knew it. He's here. Firestar is here.".

# Discontinued, sorry

Yeah, if you guys haven't read the discontinued on the cover, yes. This is discontinued. I actually discontinued in 2020 OvO I'm really sorry for the readers and I hope you understand how my motivation is. Buh-byeee!